

During most of his life he was a farmer. Brother Giles died May 17, 1910, as a faithful Latter-day Saint, honored and loved by all who knew him. His wife, Sarah, loved to sing and was very good company. She spent the last year of her life at the home of a son, J. Fred Giles. She lived to be 91 years of age, passing away April 11, 1941.

GEORGE GILES AND MARY GREENWOOD GILES



George Giles was born May 19, 1823, in Lincolnshire, England, and died July 22, 1898, son of William Giles and Sarah Huskinson.

George Giles married Mary Greenwood on March 24, 1823, in Lincolnshire, England. She died March 25, 1913.

Children: Thomas Greenwood (Rachel Cummings), Heber John (Susie Witt), Mary Elizabeth (Joseph Moulton), and Charles (Grace Aird).

These people were born and raised in England. They came across the plains in August, 1856, settling in Provo. In the spring of 1860 they moved to Heber, Utah, where they lived in the fort and later built a nice brick house on Third North and Main Street.

Mr. Giles was a blacksmith by trade. He made plow points, etc., and was exceptionally good at his trade, having had several years apprenticeship in England. His shop was just south of his home and was built of logs. He was affectionately called "Uncle George Blacksmith." His home is now owned by a granddaughter, Mrs. Pearl Giles Forman.

LORENZO CHARLES GILES



Lorenzo Charles Giles, son of Thomas H. Giles and Elizabeth Moore, was born September 16, 1854, in Quincy, Illinois. He died November 23, 1895.

He married Bithia Shelton, daughter of Charles Shelton and Susan Jane Wilkins, and was born June 12, 1860, in Provo, Utah. She died June 1, 1933.

Children: Elizabeth Ann (Orson L. Moulton), Charles Lorenzo (Minnie Murdock), Thomas Albert (Hazel Lindsay), Franklin S. (Acie Provost), Ray (Trella Provost), Nellie Jane (Forrest H. Dayton), and Victoria (Brigham Horrocks).

When he was two years old he crossed the plains with his parents and two brothers and one sister. They arrived in Utah August 16, 1857, and made their home in Provo.

In June of 1860 they moved to Heber City, where Lorenzo received a good education. He was a favorite among the citizens of the community. He was a leader of the young people in the auxiliary organizations of the Church, the Church for which his parents left their homes to come West. He worked hard in all positions he held and was the first secretary of the YMMIA.

In the course of time he met Nancy Bithia Shelton and after a courtship of two years they were married by President Abram Hatch and later they went to the Endowment House in Salt Lake City.

They were soon settled in a home of their own and reared their family. They were doing very nicely when suddenly their hopes were brought to an end. Lorenzo and his

brother Franklin were in Lake Creek Canyon, getting logs for fuel. When Frank chopped one tree down it hit another one which fell upon Lorenzo. It hit him on his head, giving him a skull fracture. He was brought home and lived but three days. He was a young man of 41, leaving behind a sorrowful wife and seven children.

NANCY BITHIA SHELTON



When she was two years of age she came with her parents to Heber City to make their home. She attended school here, where her father was the teacher.

In the fall of the year, when she was eight years old, she walked two miles barefoot to be baptized and had to cover the same mileage back to her home in a baptismal dress. She was 10 years old before she had her first pair of shoes.

She grew up to be an admired young woman.

Her husband was killed November 23, 1895. After his death she had to work very hard to support her family. She and her boys, the oldest being 15, managed the farm. Also she was a very good seamstress and often earned a little extra by using this talent.

Her oldest son died June 3, 1912, leaving a wife and three children. Ray lost his wife October 30, 1918, and so she lived with him and took care of him and his two boys. She was always willing to help with the sick whenever needed.

THOMAS G. AND RACHEL CUMMINGS GILES

On the 11th of July, 1860, Thomas Giles was born to George and Mary Greenwood Giles at Provo, Utah. This couple had crossed the plains and settled for a short

time in Provo, but when Thomas, their first boy and third child, was six weeks old, they wound their way up the Provo River to make their home permanently in Heber City.

On the 13th of September, 1864, Rachel Cummings was born to Isaac and Sarah Jones Cummings, just one block west of the Giles residence. She was the first girl born in the Cummings family.

Thomas' father was a blacksmith, a farmer and stock raiser. Rachel's father also was a farmer and stock raiser. Thomas, being the first boy in the family, and Rachel, being the first girl in her family, learned early in life they must work hard and share the responsibilities with the parents in order to keep the homes furnished and clean, food on the table, and clean clothing on the children.

Thomas used to rake hay by hand with a wood rake, sometimes barefooted. He helped his father with the stock and all else that was to be done, never complaining and never seeming to tire, as he loved his work outside from dawn to dusk.

Rachel learned early in life to knit, sew, cook, make soap, candles, and keep a clean house, and do whatever household tasks needed doing. Often the midnight hour or early morning hours would come with her and her sister Mary still scrubbing clothes on a washboard.

As Rachel and Thomas grew into young womanhood and manhood the friendship that had developed through the years blossomed into love. On the 30th of November, 1882, Thomas and Rachel were married in the Salt Lake Endowment House. From this union 10 children were born, four boys and six girls, of which six children still survive, with 225 descendants.

The married life of Thomas and Rachel was one of happiness and contentment, with worries and disappointments mingled with joys and sorrows. They had many friends who would get together with them often. They would take turns entertaining the group at different homes, with dancing all evening to the fiddle and guitar, and climaxing the evening's merriment with feasting and visiting.

Both Rachel and Tom were happiest when they could make others happy. An annual winter occasion was the day all older ladies